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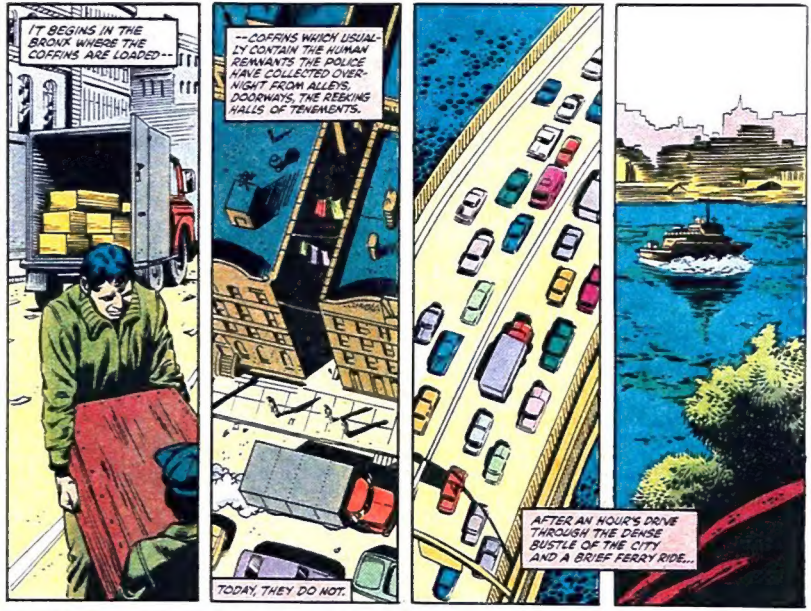
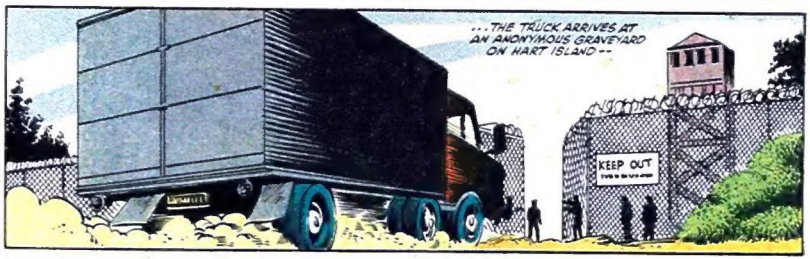


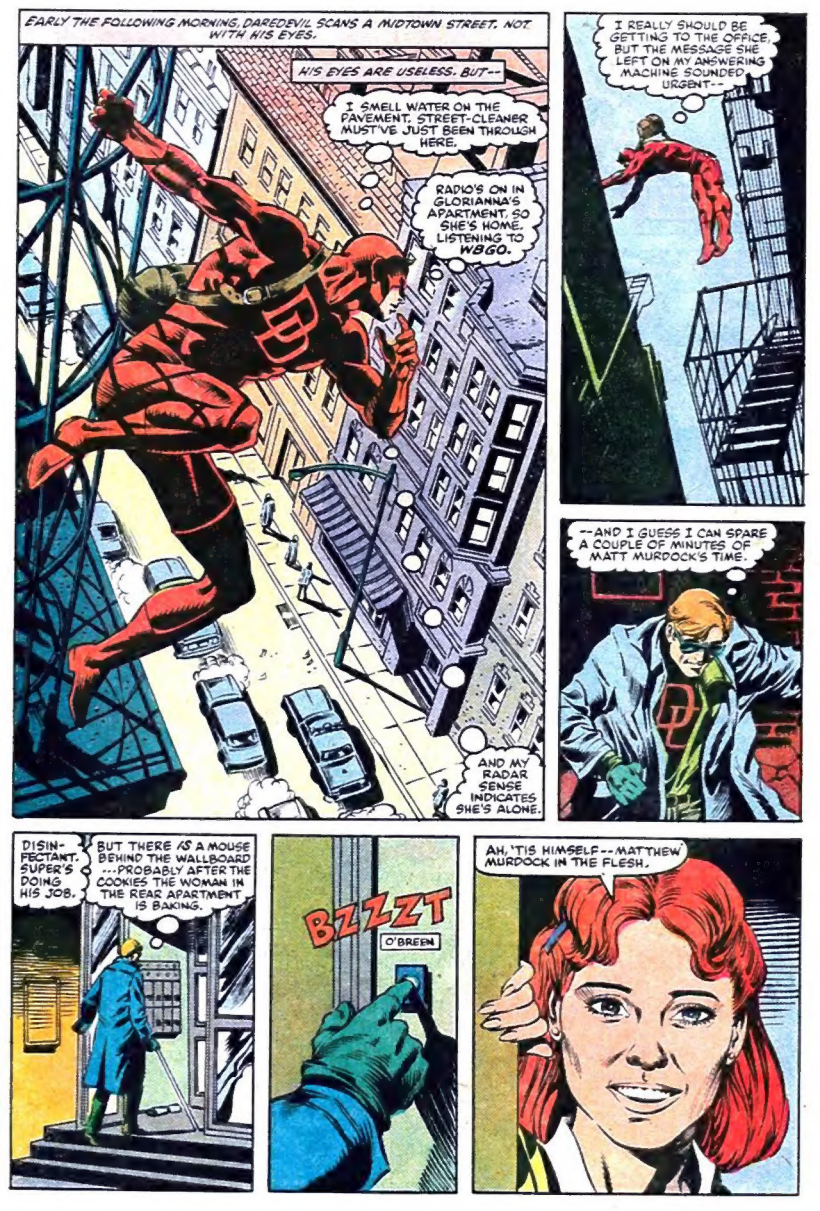


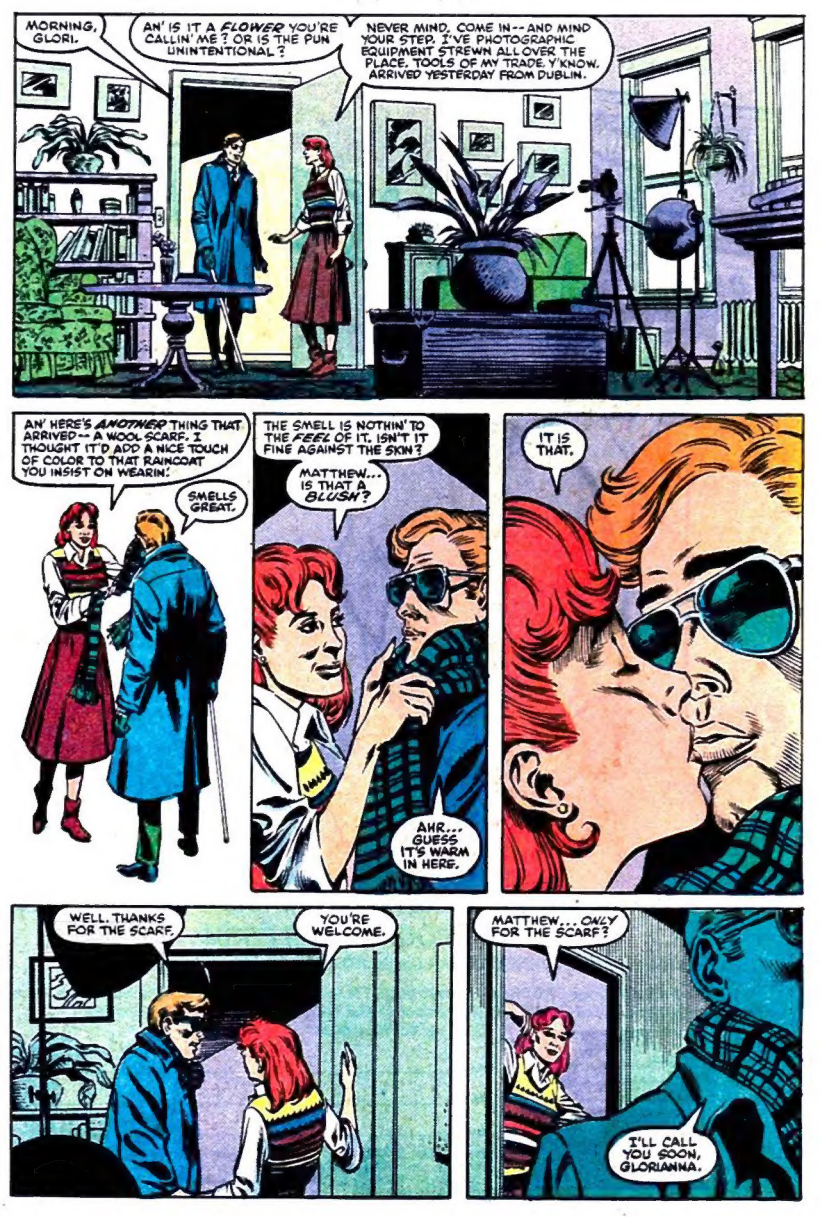
DAREDEVIL® Vol. 1, No. 210, September, 1984. (U.S.P.S. 148-440) Published by MARVEL COMICS GROUP, James E. Galton, President, Stan Lee, Publisher, Michael Hobson, Vice-President, Publishing, Milton Schiffman, Vice-President, Production. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016. **SECOND CLASS POSTAGE PAID AT NEW YORK, N.Y. AND AT ADDITIONAL MAILING OFFICES.** Published monthly. Copyright ©1984 by Marvel Comics Group, a division of Cadence Industries Corporation. All rights reserved. Price 60¢ per copy in the U.S. and 75¢ in Canada. Subscription rate $7.20 for 12 issues. Canada and Foreign, $9.20. Printed in the U.S.A. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. This periodical may not be sold except by authorized dealers and is sold subject to the conditions that it shall not be sold or distributed with any part of its cover or markings removed, nor in a mutilated condition. DAREDEVIL (including all prominent characters featured in the issue), and the distinctive likenesses thereof, are trademarks of the MARVEL COMICS GROUP. **POSTMASTER: SEND ADDRESS CHANGES TO DAREDEVIL, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, 10TH FLOOR, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016.**

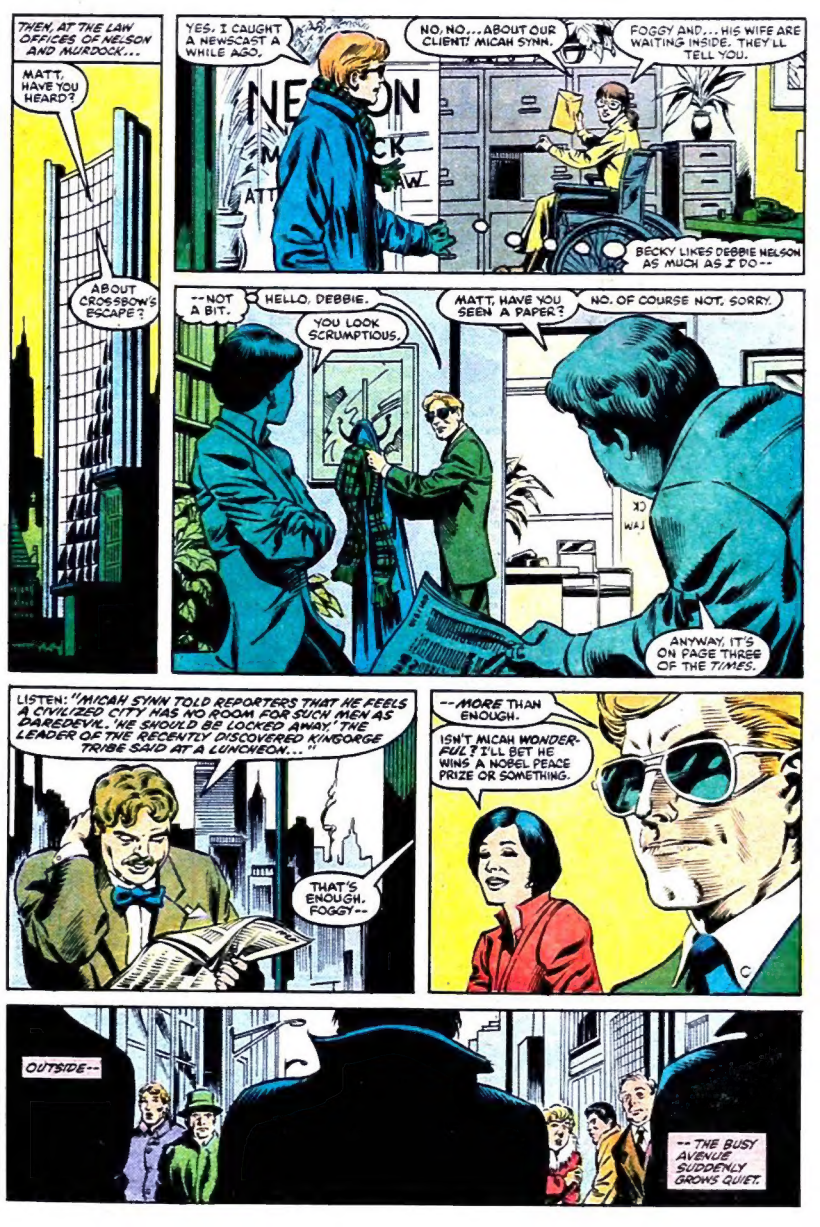
STAN LEE PRESENTS: DAREDEVIL

SURVIVOR!

IT IS VIOLENT AND UGLY, THIS BATTLE--
--AND SHORT...
IT BE HIM!
EH--? 'TIS A MISTAKE, LADDIES...
...I'VE NOTHIN' YOU WANT--
UNNGH!
THEY'RE GETTIN' AWAY WITH A PRISONER!
YEAH... THAT CROSSBOW WEIRDO.
WE GOTTA SOUND THE ALARM!
THEN--
BETWEEN YOU LOT AND THE JAIL, I'D TAKE THE JAIL, WHY'D YOU BREAK ME OUT?
YOU MUST SEE OUR LEADER--
--YOU MUST SEE MICAH SYAH!
ALMOST IMPERCEPTIBLY, THE MAN CALLED CROSSBOW SHUDDERS...


EARLY THE FOLLOWING MORNING, DAREDEVIL SCANS A MIDTOWN STREET. NOT WITH HIS EYES.
HIS EYES ARE USELESS. BUT--
I SMELL WATER ON THE PAVEMENT. STREET-CLEANER MUST'VE JUST BEEN THROUGH HERE.
RADIO'S ON IN GLORIANNA'S APARTMENT. SO SHE'S HOME. LISTENING TO WQGO.
AND MY RADAR SENSE INDICATES SHE'S ALONE.
I REALLY SHOULD BE GETTING TO THE OFFICE. BUT THE MESSAGE SHE LEFT ON MY ANSWERING MACHINE SOUNDED URGENT--
--AND I GUESS I CAN SPARE A COUPLE OF MINUTES OF MATT MURDOCK'S TIME.
DISIN-FECTANT. SUPER'S DOING HIS JOB.
BUT THERE IS A MOUSE BEHIND THE WALLBOARD ---PROBABLY AFTER THE COOKIES THE WOMAN IN THE REAR APARTMENT IS BAKING.
BZZZT
O'BREEN
AH, 'TIS HIMSELF--MATTHEW MURDOCK IN THE FLESH.


MORNING, GLORI.
AN' IS IT A FLOWER YOU'RE CALLIN' ME? OR IS THE PUN UNINTENTIONAL?
NEVER MIND. COME IN -- AND MIND YOUR STEP. I'VE PHOTOGRAPHIC EQUIPMENT STREWN ALL OVER THE PLACE. TOOLS OF MY TRADE, Y'KNOW. ARRIVED YESTERDAY FROM DUBLIN.
AN' HERE'S ANOTHER THING THAT ARRIVED -- A WOOL SCARF. I THOUGHT IT'D ADD A NICE TOUCH OF COLOR TO THAT RAINCOAT YOU INSIST ON WEARIN'
SMELLS GREAT.
THE SMELL IS NOTHIN' TO THE FEEL OF IT. ISN'T IT FINE AGAINST THE SKIN?
MATTHEW... IS THAT A BLUSH?
AHR... GUESS IT'S WARM IN HERE.
IT IS THAT.
WELL. THANKS FOR THE SCARF.
YOU'RE WELCOME.
MATTHEW... ONLY FOR THE SCARF?
I'LL CALL YOU SOON, GLORIANNA.

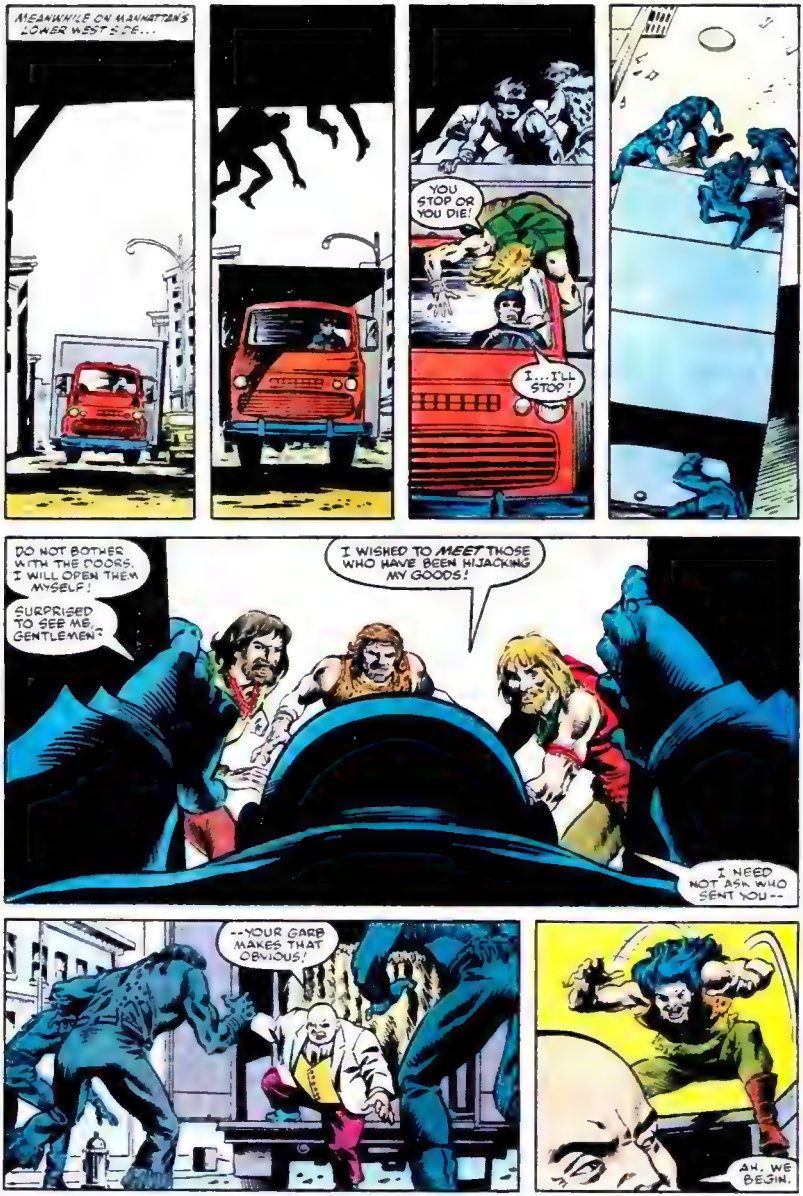

THEN, AT THE LAW OFFICES OF NELSON AND MURDOCK...
MATT, HAVE YOU HEARD?
ABOUT CROSSBOW'S ESCAPE?
YES. I CAUGHT A NEWSCAST A WHILE AGO.
NO, NO... ABOUT OUR CLIENT! MICAH SYNN.
FOGGY AND... HIS WIFE ARE WAITING INSIDE. THEY'LL TELL YOU.
BECKY LIKES DEBBIE NELSON AS MUCH AS I DO--
--NOT A BIT.
HELLO, DEBBIE.
YOU LOOK SCRUMPTIOUS.
MATT, HAVE YOU SEEN A PAPER?
NO. OF COURSE NOT. SORRY.
ANYWAY, IT'S ON PAGE THREE OF THE TIMES.
LISTEN: "MICAH SYNN TOLD REPORTERS THAT HE FEELS A CIVILIZED CITY HAS NO ROOM FOR SUCH MEN AS DAREDEVIL. 'HE SHOULD BE LOCKED AWAY' THE LEADER OF THE RECENTLY DISCOVERED KINGORGE TRIBE SAID AT A LUNCHEON..."
THAT'S ENOUGH, FOGGY--
--MORE THAN ENOUGH.
ISN'T MICAH WONDERFUL? I'LL BET HE WINS A NOBEL PEACE PRIZE OR SOMETHING.
OUTSIDE--
-- THE BUSY AVENUE SUDDENLY GROWS QUIET.

FOR YEARS, THESE PEOPLE SURVIVED IN AN ENVIRONMENT OF TOTAL HOSTILITY. SURVIVED ...AND BECAME BOTH MORE AND LESS THAN HUMAN.
NEW YORKERS SENSE THIS, AND KEEP THEIR DISTANCE.
MISS, WILL YOU TELL MESSRS. NELSON AND MURDOCK THAT MICAH SYNN AND PROFESSOR PIPER ARE HERE--
NELSON
GO ON IN, PROFESSOR. THEY'RE EXPECTING YOU.
MYYY-CAH! YOU ARE LOOKING POSITIVELY SCRUMPTIOUS!
I THOUGHT I WAS THE SCRUMPTIOUS ONE.
BEEN READING MICAH'S WORDS OF WISDOM, MR. NELSON?
YES. UH...VERY INTERESTING.
HOW IS WORK ON THE INHERITANCE PROGRESSING?
WELL...AS A DESCENDANT OF THE SYNN FAMILY, MICAH IS CERTAINLY ENTITLED TO PART OF THE ESTATE. HOWEVER...THERE ARE DIFFICULTIES.

WE NEED A DEPOSITION FROM THAT RELATIVE OF MICAH'S... THE ONE DAREDEVIL SENT OUT OF THE COUNTRY AFTER THE ASSASSINATION ATTEMPT..."
DAREDEVIL! HIM!
HE IS A THORN IN YOUR SIDE, ISN'T HE?
"DAREDEVIL" 204--BOB.
I HAVE AN IDEA. COULDN'T YOU GET A THING AGAINST DAREDEVIL?--A RESTRAINING ORDER, IS IT CALLED?
I DO NOT BELIEVE THAT WOMAN!
I'M NOT SURE THAT'D BE A GOOD IDEA.
WHY NOT?
I THINK IT HAS MERIT. AFTER ALL, DAREDEVIL WAS BEEN HARASSING MICAH.
AND MICAH HAS BEEN TRYING TO MURDER DAREDEVIL!
HUH--? WHAT'S HE UP TO?
HE'S TAKING MY SCARF. AND BEING BLIND--I HAVE TO PRETEND I DON'T KNOW!
I'M AFRAID I MUST INSIST ON THAT RESTRAINING ORDER.
GOODY.
NICE SEEING YOU GENTLEMEN AGAIN.

LATER, AT SYNN'S NEWLY ACQUIRED PENTHOUSE...
(THE MAKER OF CLOTHING IS HERE, CHIEF MICAH.)
ENGLISH! SPEAK ONLY ENGLISH!
*TRANSLATED FROM THE KINGSORSE DIALECT.
ENGLISH IS THE TONGUE OF THIS PLACE AND WE WILL USE IT--
--AND EVERY-THING ELSE.
PREPARE FOOD AND SUMMON EBENEZER.
YES, CHIEF MICAH.
THEN--
NELSON AND MURDOCK HAVE GET THE RESTRAIN ORDER.
"I HAVE GOTTEN." SAY THE WORDS CORRECT.
THIS IS GOOD. DAREDEVIL NOW CANNOT COME NEAR ME. MY PLANS CAN GO AHEAD.
YOU ARE FINISHED?
THE SHOULDERS ARE A FRIGHTFUL PROBLEM... BUT YES. I'M FINISHED.
ELSEWHERE...
THE BLOODY APE IS GOING TO KILL ME-- THAT'S WHY HE HAD ME BROUGHT HERE.
JUST BECAUSE I TRIED TO KILL HIM!
BUT HE DESERVED TO DIE!

HIM-- FROM AN OLD ENGLISH FAMILY... BEHAVIN' LIKE A SAVAGE...'TIS A DISGRACE!
WORSE'N A DISGRACE.
I SHOULD'VE GOTTEN MY IRE UP SOONER! LENDS ME STRENGTH, IT DOES!
ONCE FREE I'LL HAVE NO TROUBLE---
YOU PLEASURE YOURSELF?
YE'VE COME TO DO ME?
THEN GET ON WITH IT! I'VE NO WISH TO HEAR A SPEECH--
--AND I'LL NOT BE GROVELIN' EITHER. I'LL GO TO MY GRAVE LIKE AN ENGLISHMAN!
DO YOUR WORST!
I WILL, BUT NOT AS YOU THINK.


MEANWHILE ON MANHATTAN'S LOWER WEST SIDE...
YOU STOP OR YOU DIE!
I...I'LL STOP!
DO NOT BOTHER WITH THE DOORS. I WILL OPEN THEM MYSELF!
SURPRISED TO SEE ME, GENTLEMEN?
I WISHED TO MEET THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN HIJACKING MY GOODS!
I NEED NOT ASK WHO SENT YOU--
--YOUR GARB MAKES THAT OBVIOUS!
AH, WE BEGIN.

YOU OKAY, BOSS?
INDEED. IT HAS BEEN AN EDUCATIONAL FEW MOMENTS.
MY SUSPICIONS ARE CONFIRMED. MICAH SYNN IS BEHIND MY RECENT TROUBLES.
HE HAS BETRAYED MY TRUST.
UNFORTUNATE. FOR HIM.

AND, LATER THE SAME EVENING...
YOU CAN NOT GO IN THERE!
KHRASH
WHUPD
YES I CAN.
DON'T BOTHER TO ANNOUNCE ME. MICAH IS PROBABLY EXPECTING ME.
PRETTY FANCY DIGS.
MICAH'S INHERITANCE WON'T COME THROUGH FOR SIX MONTHS, IF THEN.
SO HOW CAN HE AFFORD THIS PLACE?
I HAVE A HUNCH THAT I ALREADY KNOW.
BUT THERE'S NO POINT IN GUESSING WHEN I CAN ASK.

LARGE MASS TO MY LEFT. IRREGULAR. MUST BE--
SOME *STATUE*, MICAH. I DIDN'T KNOW THAT YOU'RE A PATRON OF THE ARTS.
THIS IS *MOW!* OUR *GOD!*
I HAVE WAITED FOR YOU.

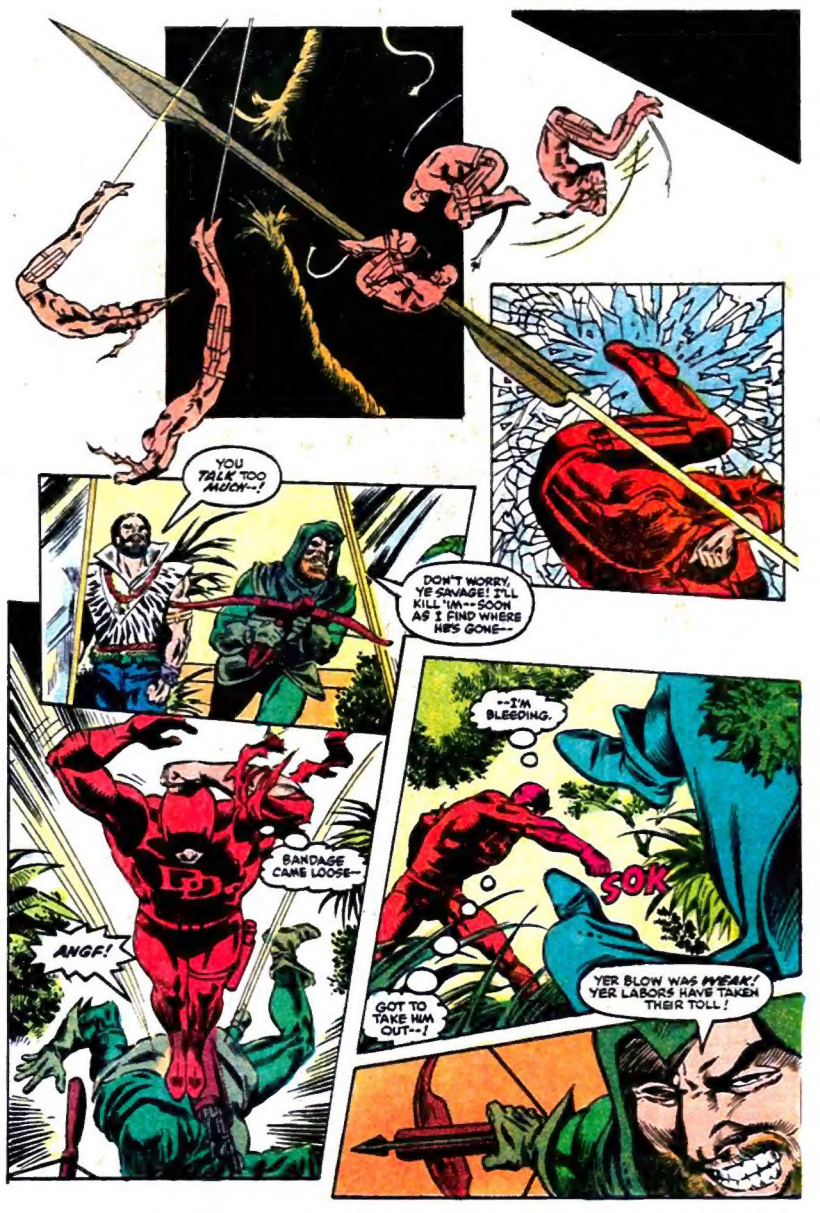
I'LL JUST BET YOU HAVE.
YOUR PET PROFESSOR TALKED NELSON AND MURDOCK INTO GETTING THAT RESTRAINING ORDER --AND THEN YOU HAD IT STOPPED FOR 24 HOURS!
WHY?
I KNEW THIS BRINGS YOU.
IN THE JUNGLE OF AFRICA, WE ALWAYS USE THE RIGHT BAIT.
I LEARN IT IS NOT TRULY DIFFERENT IN THE JUNGLE OF NEW YORK.
PIPER SAY I AM AD... ADAPTING.
SOUND-- LEATHER ON TILE. A MAN, MOVING.
CREAK OF WOOD. A WEAPON?
BEHIND THE STATUE-- CROSSBOW!
MICAH! THE MAN WHO TRIED TO KILL YOU. HE'S FREE!
HE'S HERE!
DOWN!
WAIT! I'VE MADE A MISTAKE. THE ARROW ISN'T AIMED AT GYNN. IT'S AIMED AT--

COULD BE WORSE. IF IT HAD TAKEN ANOTHER FRACTION OF A SECOND FOR ME TO REALIZE WHERE THE SHAFT WAS GOING--
--I'D BE DEAD.
GOT TO CONTROL THE PAIN... THE SHOCK...
...STEADY BREATHING AND HEART-BEAT...
RADAR SHOWS THERE ARE ONLY THE TWO OF THEM.
STALL...BUY TIME TO RECOVER...
GUESS YOU AND CROSSBOW HAVE KISSED AND MADE UP, HUH?
THE RIGHT BAIT--AND THE RIGHT TRAP.
CROSSBOW IS THE TRAP. THIS IS HIS TEST.
BUT YOU ARE ALIVE.

YOU ARE ALIVE AS ANIMAL IN A PIT IS ALIVE. SQUIRMING. HELPLESS.
CROSSBOW!
I'LL DO FOR 'IM, LADDY--
--AND WHEN HE'S OUT OF THE WAY, I'LL DO FOR YOU!
HURRY! I SENSE HE IS--
--RECOVERING!
YOU TALKED A BIT TOO LONG, MICAH.
UNGG!
BUT I'VE GOT TO BUY STILL MORE TIME! I'LL DASH BACK HERE--
--AND CIRCLE AROUND. IT'LL TAKE THEM A FEW SECONDS TO REALIZE WHERE I'VE GONE--
--I HOPE!
CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE ANY MORE BLOOD. THIS IMPROVISED DRESSING SHOULD HOLD UNTIL--
UH-OH. CROSSBOW'S SPOTTED ME.

YOU'VE GOT A THING ABOUT MODERN WEAPONS, HAVEN'T YOU?
YOU WON'T USE THEM.
YOUR LOSS. I PROBABLY COULDN'T DODGE A BULLET SO EASILY--
--AND YOU WOULDN'T NEED TO RELOAD A GUN AFTER ONLY A SINGLE SHOT.
NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING.
YOU'RE A SWIFT AND SLY LAD. BUT I'VE A BIT OF CUNNING MESELF--
--AND THERE'S MORE'N ONE WAY TO LAUNCH ARROWS.

THEY'VE TRANSFORMED THIS PLACE INTO A REAL JUNGLE--THEIR JUNGLE!
--TRAP!
GOT TO END IT BEFORE I BLUNDER INTO ANOTHER--
HHAAA... 'TIS LOVELY TO SEE--HIM DANGLIN' LIFE A FISH ON A LINE.
I DESERVE THIS. I MADE THE MOST BASIC MISTAKE--I GOT OVERANXIOUS.
YOU'VE A FEW MOMENTS LIVIN' LEFT, LAD. FOR I'LL NOT SKEWER YE--
DO NOT TALK. KILL.
--I'LL AIM FOR THE ROPE. YE CAN CONTEMPLATE YER FOLLY DURIN' THE FALL.
IF YOU'RE RELIGIOUS, YE MIGHT MUMBLE A PRAYER.
HIS GLOATING HAS GIVEN ME A CHANCE. I KNOW WHERE THE ARROW IS GOING...AND IF MY TIMING IS PERFECT--


YOU TALK TOO MUCH--!
DON'T WORRY, YE SAVAGE! I'LL KILL 'IM--SOON AS I FIND WHERE HE'S GONE--
--I'M BLEEDING.
SOK
YER BLOW WAS WEAK! YER LABORS HAVE TAKEN THEIR TOLL!
GOT TO TAKE HIM OUT--!
BANDAGE CAME LOOSE--
ANGF!

WOOZY... BARELY ABLE TO STAND...
YER PALE AS A LILY, TREMBLING, YE BOASTED ABOUT DODGIN' ARROWS. DO YE THINK YE'LL DODGE THIS ONE?
HOLD IT!
FREEZE, MASKED MAN!
I'LL BE... DELIGHTED TO!
MICAH'S SECRETARY SAW YOU BREAK IN HERE--
--AND CALLED US. YOU REALIZE THAT TEN MINUTES AGO THE RESTRAINING ORDER WENT INTO EFFECT?
I'M NOT WEARING A WATCH.
DON'T GET SMART, MISTER. YOU KNOW THE LAW.
MY LAW...
AND HIS.
HIS IS OLDER, AND MUCH SIMPLER.
ADAPT. SURVIVE.
IF YOU GENTLEMEN WILL EXCUSE ME--

THEY HAVE GONE.
WITHOUT SEEIN' ME.
DAREDEVIL LIVES.
AND SO DO YE--FOR NOW!
BUT HE OBEYS HIS LAW. HE CAN NOT COME TO ME.
HAHAHAHA
HE DROPPED THIS CLOTH. THIS SLEEVE.
LISTEN. WE'LL USE YER RESOURCES TO TRACK 'IM DOWN AND--
NO NEED TO TRACK.
WE KNOW WHO OUR ENEMIES ARE.
--DAREDEVIL... AND THE LAWYER--MATTHEW MURDOCK!
NEXT ISSUE: SACRIFICE!